PEN AND INK COMICS

USA $2.00 [CANADA $2.50]

Wandering Star

BOOK FIVE

Wandering Star

Book Five (of Twelve)

by Teri S. Wood

What? Is it January already?

Let's see, where'd I put my list. Oh, here it is, right by my 32 ounce travel coffee mug. Okay, here we go...

WANDERING STAR, Book One of Twelve, IS GONE! It's outta here! The last of the first printing exited left this very week (12-10-1993). Who'd of ever thought it could happen. Heck, when Brenner told me the minimum print run was three thousand, and my orders for Book One were barely eleven hundred, I kinda figured I'd be wall-papering my art room with'em eventually. But, no. They're gone.

All this is thanks to WESTFIELD COMICS. Joyce Greenholdt wrote this really, really, REALLY nice review of WS (when WESTFIELD decided to give it another try), and BAM! WANDERING STAR Book One is sold out! Everybody say, "Thank you, Joyce!" (Oh, and a great big "HELLO!" to everybody who bought them issues from WESTFIELD! Thank ya, mucho!)

And, you know what else? My WESTFIELD order turned out to be my very first profit on WANDERING STAR! Yes, I got real live money, all nice and green and pretty. I was so happy! And then, of course, Dave Sim had to go and ruin everything by saying, "Now you gotta pay for the reprinting of book one, Teri." Grrr. But, he's right. (He's always right, @#$!) Well, I suppose, at least, Brenner Printing will be pleased. Siiiggghhh.

In other news, DIAMOND DISTRIBUTORS let me sneak a book into their sampler program. (That's where a store can pick up one copy of a book for cost, say 25¢, to check out.) Anyway, DIAMOND called me and asked me if I wanted give the program a try. "Sure," I said and offered up copies of Book Three. And, thinking that, "Gee, how many could I sell? A hundred? Two?", I said, "Oh, and tell'em I'll sign all the copies..."

Uh-huh, that's what I said.

I sold **NINE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY**.

Guess what I'm going to be doing after I send Book Five off to the printer?

On the up-side, I very much doubt that, afterwards, I will ever forget how to spell my name.

Oh, and I should tell you, that I got three people, so far, to take me up on my offer in Book Four. (The one where I give a signed copy of the original, 1988--I goofed in Book 4, this ish came out in 1988, not 1989, sorry--small press version of WANDERING STAR to anyone who takes out a personal add in THE COMICS BUYERS GUIDE saying that they like my book. This is still available, guys, just in case yer wondering.) Yep, three very kind and generous souls, BOB ITO, CRAIG T. POWELL, and CHRIS SHORB decided to do it. Everybody say, "Thank you, Bob, Craig, and Chris for supporting WANDERING STAR!"

Hey, you know something? I was just thinking, the other day, about this signing tour thingie I've got planned. And it just DAWNED on me--I've been making store appearances there at the VONS store for three years! And they haven't even bought one measly copy of WANDERING STAR yet! Huh!

Anyway, now that I'm 'bagging', (tough times at the VONS store. Everybody's cut down to part time, and those of us in the deli with the least seniority got bumped to Bagger. Yuck!) it occurs to me, that if you was to bring your issues of WANDERING STAR to our VONS store, not only would you get your issues signed, but I could bag your groceries and take them out to your car. Hey, am I a multi-service comic book publisher, or what? I betcha you couldn't get Jeff Smith, Martin Wagner, Colleen Doran, James Owens or Dave Sim to do that for you. Yep. You can only get service like that from PEN & INK.

I've been getting a lot of letters from people asking what kinda music I listen to when I'm drawing up WS. Well, I've settled on my five favorite CDs (at least right now), and here they are: BLUES BROTHERS: The Definitive Collection, CLANNAD, STING: Ten Summoner's Tales, PEARL JAM, and SLEEPLESS IN SEATTLE. Good luck trying to figure me out from that buncha music.

Let's see, what else? OH! Hey, on the calendar? No, no, no! It's SUPPOSED to be my birthday's ON the 21st! Not that I'm turning 21. Still, thanks to everyone who offered to buy me free drinks. I appreciated it, but I fear that you've missed my 21st birthday by a FEW years.

Ah, NOW THAT REMINDS ME... I am really, REALLY dissapointed in you people. Yep. Here ya all are, some of the most sophisticated and intelligent comic book readers in the whole world (I know this because, well, you read my book) and you missed it! I lay down a killer line in book four and you ALL MISSED IT! I thought FOR SURE somebody would write me, asking me how I, Teri S. Wood, the creater of WANDERING STAR, could be NAMED AFTER A **HORSE**, but no. Not a peep, not a word. And here I was gonna tell you the not quite unbelievable, yet TRUE story, of how I was named after a horse. But, now I'm not gonna do it. Nope, no way. I might tell Bob and Craig and Chris, because, they're, like, my bestest buddies now, but the rest of you will just have to go on with your lives never knowing.

Well, that's everything on my list. See ya in March!

Teri S. Wood

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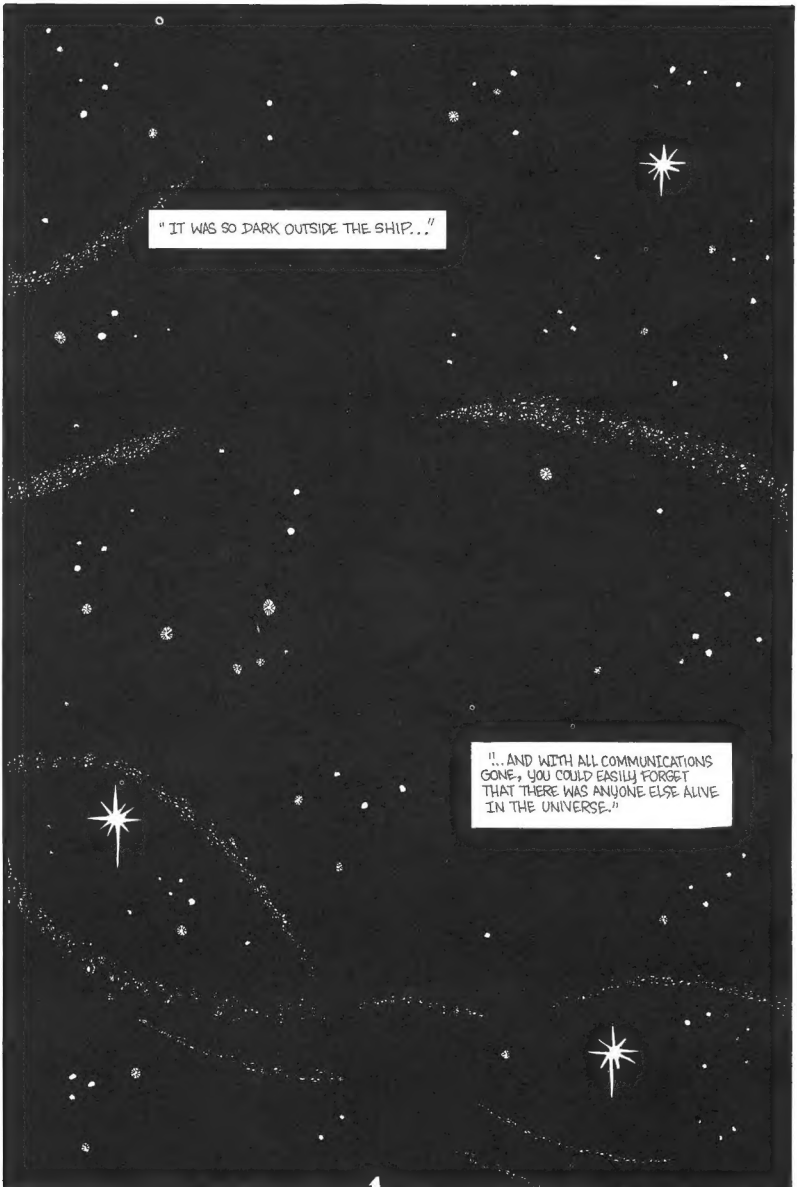
NO SUBMISSIONS PLEASE!


" IT WAS SO DARK OUTSIDE THE SHIP..."
"...AND WITH ALL COMMUNICATIONS GONE, YOU COULD EASILY FORGET THAT THERE WAS ANYONE ELSE ALIVE IN THE UNIVERSE."

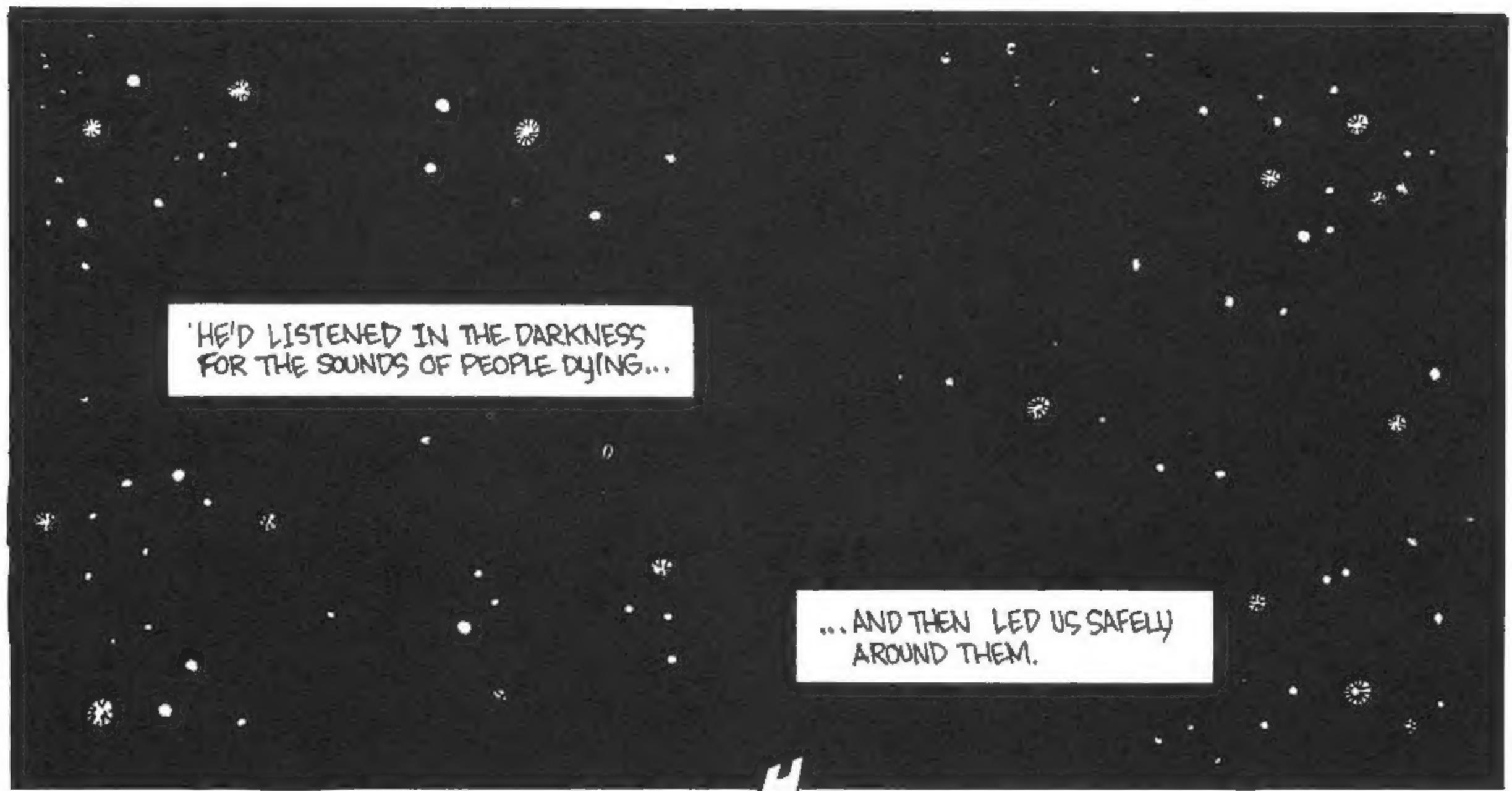
THAT'S THE THING I REMEMBER MOST...
...LOOKING OUT MY CABIN WINDOW—
—ON THE SLEEP SHIFT I'D WORKED OUT WITH GRAIKOR—
—AND THINKING HOW DARK IT WAS OUT THERE...
HOW DARK...
...AND HUGE...
...AND LIFELESS.

IT WAS MADISON THAT SAVED US.
IT WAS HIS EMPATHIC ABILITIES THAT LED US SAFELY THROUGH BONO KIRIAN LINES.
I DON'T THINK WE COULD HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT HIM.
BUT YOU COULD TELL IT WAS INCREDIBLY DIFFICULT FOR HIM.
YOU COULD SEE THE STRESS SLOWLY STARTING TO BREAK HIM DOWN.
GRAIKOR AND I WEREN'T SURE HE'D BE ABLE TO HOLD IT TOGETHER...
...BUT HE'S A STUBBORN LITTLE CUSS.
I WISH MADISON HAD GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO TALK TO HIM.
I'D HAVE LIKED TO HAVE GOTTEN AN INSIDE ON WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE PSYCHIC.
TO DO WHAT HE DID.
I THINK THAT STUFF IS QUITE INTERESTING.
oh?
I ASKED HIM THAT ONCE...
...FOR PRETTY MUCH THE SAME REASON.

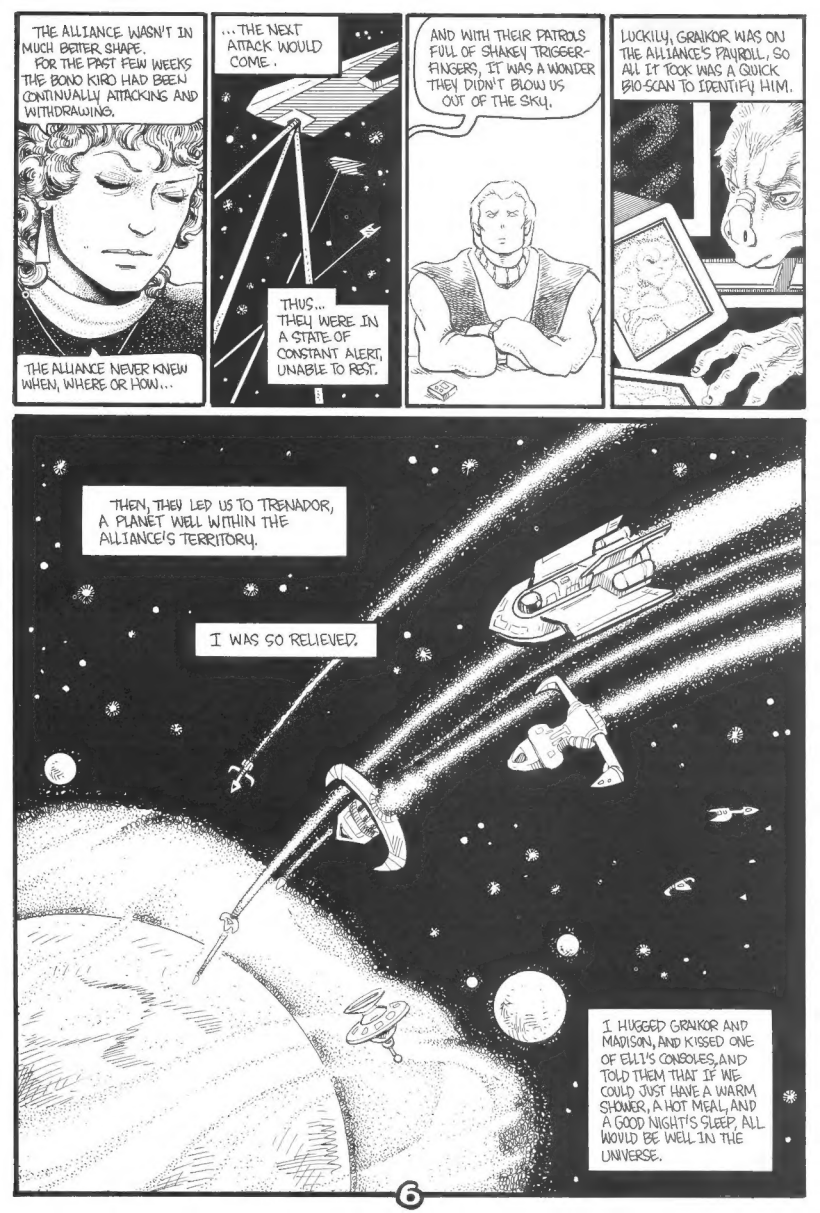
HE LOOKED AT ME A LONG TIME.
I STARTED TO THINK HE WASN'T GOING TO ANSWER ME...
...AND THEN HE SAID...

"...IT'S LIKE BEING LOCKED ALONE IN A ROOM."
" NEXT DOOR THEY BEGIN TO KILL SOMEONE."
"YOU CAN HEAR EVERYTHING."
"THE SCREAMS."
" THE SOBS."
" THE PLEADING."
"AND YOU CAN'T DO A THING."
" ALL YOU CAN DO IS LISTEN."

THAT'S WHAT IT'S LIKE, ALDAR.
THAT'S WHAT MADISON DID FOR US OUT THERE ON THE SHIP.


'HE'D LISTENED IN THE DARKNESS FOR THE SOUNDS OF PEOPLE DYING...
...AND THEN LED US SAFELY AROUND THEM.

CARPE DIEM
...BUT WE FINALLY MADE IT TO THE ALLIANCE'S STRONGHOLD.
THE ALLIANCE PATROLS IMMEDIATELY CAME OUT TO GREET US.
WELL, UM... ANYWAY...
...IT TOOK US ABOUT THREE WEEKS...
THREE WEEKS! THANK THE GODS THAT GRAIKOR THOUGHT TO STOCK YOUR FOOD COMPOUNDS ON WANDERING STAR!
YES...
...BUT IT WASN'T AS IF THE BONO KIRD ATTACKED THE NEXT DAY.
BY THE TIME OF OUR ESCAPE, WE ONLY HAD ABOUT A WEEK'S SUPPLY EACH.
GRAIKOR WAS WISE ENOUGH TO RATION WHAT FOOD WE DID HAVE SEVERELY.
OUR WATER SUPPLY EVEN MORE SO. GRAIKOR FIGURED HAVING SOMETHING TO DRINK WAS MORE IMPORTANT THAN CLEANLINESS.
THEN, SHOULD OUR FOOD COMPLETELY RUN OUT...
...WE WOULD LAST A BIT LONGER WITH A WATER SUPPLY.
BY THE TIME WE GOT TO THE ALLIANCE...
...WE WERE TIRED...
...HUNGRY...
...AND IN NO MOOD TO BE DIPLOMATIC.

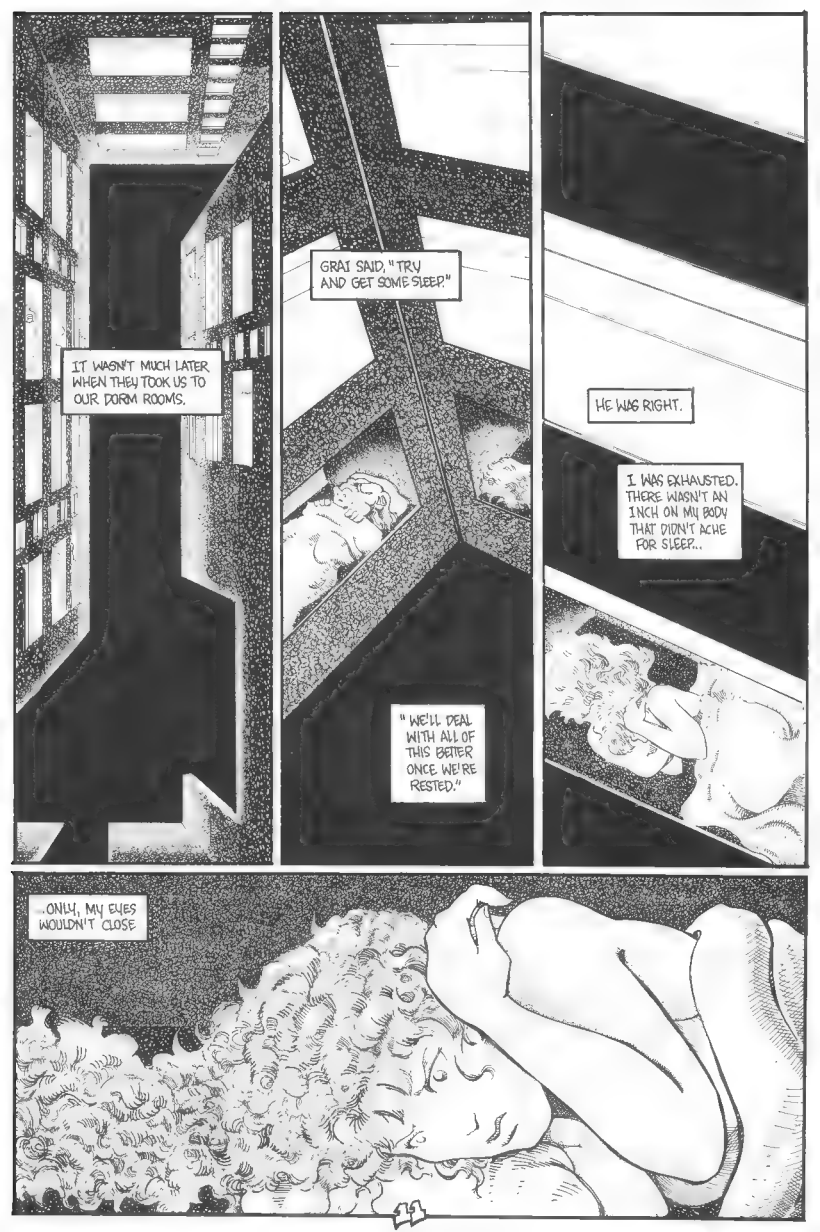

THE ALLIANCE WASN'T IN MUCH BETTER SHAPE.
FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS THE BONO KIRO HAD BEEN CONTINUALLY ATTACKING AND WITHDRAWING.
THE ALLIANCE NEVER KNEW WHEN, WHERE OR HOW...
...THE NEXT ATTACK WOULD COME.
THUS... THEY WERE IN A STATE OF CONSTANT ALERT, UNABLE TO REST.
AND WITH THEIR PATROLS FULL OF SHAKEY TRIGGER-FINGERS, IT WAS A WONDER THEY DIDN'T BLOW US OUT OF THE SKY.
LUCKILY, GRAIKOR WAS ON THE ALLIANCE'S PAYROLL, SO ALL IT TOOK WAS A QUICK BIO-SCAN TO IDENTIFY HIM.
THEN, THEY LED US TO TRENADOR, A PLANET WELL WITHIN THE ALLIANCE'S TERRITORY.
I WAS SO RELIEVED.
I HUGGED GRAIKOR AND MADISON, AND KISSED ONE OF ELI'S CONSOLES, AND TOLD THEM THAT IF WE COULD JUST HAVE A WARM SHOWER, A HOT MEAL, AND A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, ALL WOULD BE WELL IN THE UNIVERSE.

GOD, THAT SHOWER FELT GREAT!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, MADISON, BUT I'D PRACTICALLY FORGOTTEN HOW GOOD IT FEELS TO BE SQUEAKY CLEAN! HAH!
UH, MADISON?
ZZZZZZZ
HEY, MADISON?
HUH? WHA- WHAT?!
IT'S OKAY.
YOU JUST FELL ASLEEP.
MADISON, I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED, BUT YOU NEED TO EAT SOMETHING. JUST EAT A FEW BITES AND THEN WE'LL ALL GO GRAB SOME SHUT EYE, OKAY?
MM.

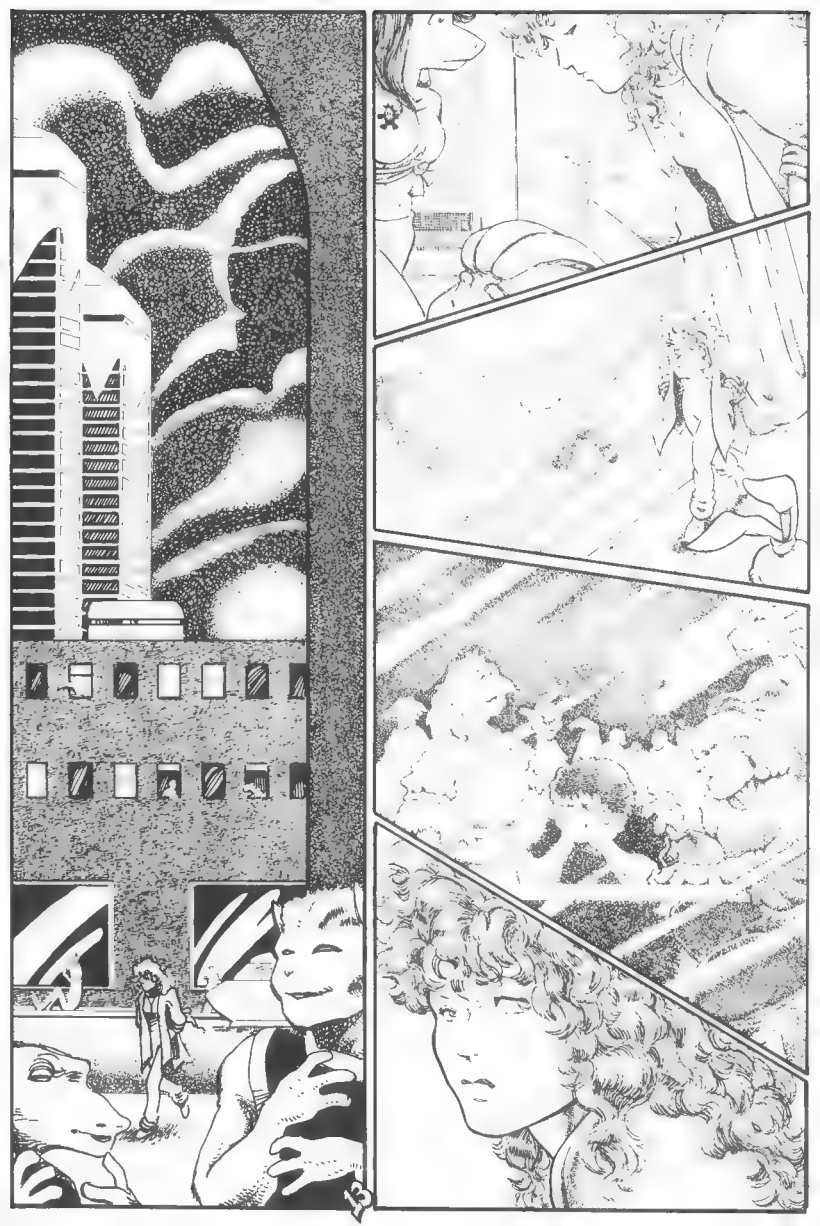
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT'S GOING TO TAKE SO LONG.
I AGREE.
IT SHOULDN'T BE THAT COMPLICATED A PROCEDURE TO UPGRADE YOUR FLEET.
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE.
THE BONO KIRO TOOK OUT A LOT OF OUR DEFENSES IN THE FIRST ATTACK.
AND WITH WHAT WE HAVE LEFT, WELL...
...WE HAVE VERY, VERY FEW SHIPS TO SPARE FOR EVEN THE QUICKEST OF UPGRADES.
FORGIVE ME, BUT I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE.
THIS IS THE MACHAVIAN SECTOR OF THE ALLIANCE, THE MOST DENSELY POPULATED AREA OF OUR GALAXY!
THERE SHOULD BE MORE THAN ENOUGH RESOURCES TO MAN YOUR WAR EFFORT WITH A DECENT FLEET.
THAT WOULD BE TRUE, GRAIKOR...
...IF ALL OF OUR ALLIANCE MEMBERS WERE SUPPORTING OUR CAUSE.
THE ONLY PLANETS TRULY COMMITTED ARE THOSE AT THE OUTTER RIM OF THE ALLIANCE'S TERRITORY, THE ONES IN THE MIDST OF THE BATTLE. THE OTHERS ARE STILL... DECIDING IF THEY WANT TO COMMIT THEMSELVES.
THEY ALL HAVE GOOD REASONS, OF COURSE.
DINTIRR SAYS IT'S ECONOMY IS UNSTABLE, LET THE RICHER PLANETS GET INVOLVED.
FOBE IS CONSIDERING "PEACE TALKS" WITH THE BONO KIRO.
AND TEKEL DOESN'T BELIEVE IN VIOLENCE.
GODS.

UM.
DOES ANYONE KNOW WHY THE BONO KIRO ATTACKED THE ACADEMY.
I MEAN, IT DOESN'T HAVE ANY STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE, DOES IT?
I FEAR THAT IT DID, YOUNGSTER.
IT'S STUDENT BODY WAS IT'S STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE.
NEARLY ALL OF OUR PLANETARY LEADERS IN THE ALLIANCE HAD A CHILD IN ATTENDANCE AT THE GALACTIC ACADEMY.
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL US?
THAT THE BONO KIRO WANTED HOSTAGES?
THAT THAT ATTACK WAS RUTHLESS!
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE DIED!
YES. WE ARE AWARE OF THAT. THE BONO KIRO MADE SURE THAT WE WERE AWARE OF THAT.
THEY WANTED US TO HAVE NO DOUBTS AS TO WHAT THEY WERE CAPABLE OF...
...WHEN THEY TOLD US WHO THE SURVIVORS WERE.

THE BONO KIRO THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE SOMETHING OUR LEADERS WOULD WANT TO KEEP IN MIND...
...WHEN PLANNING THE DEFENSE FOR THE ALLIANCE.
Hey!
SOMEONE'S GOT TO TELL THE EARTH'S PRESIDENT I'M OKAY!
I'M HIS DAUGTHER!
YOU...
...DON'T KNOW...?
THE EARTH HAS ALREADY FALLEN TO THE BONO KIRO.
"DON'T KNOW" WHAT?

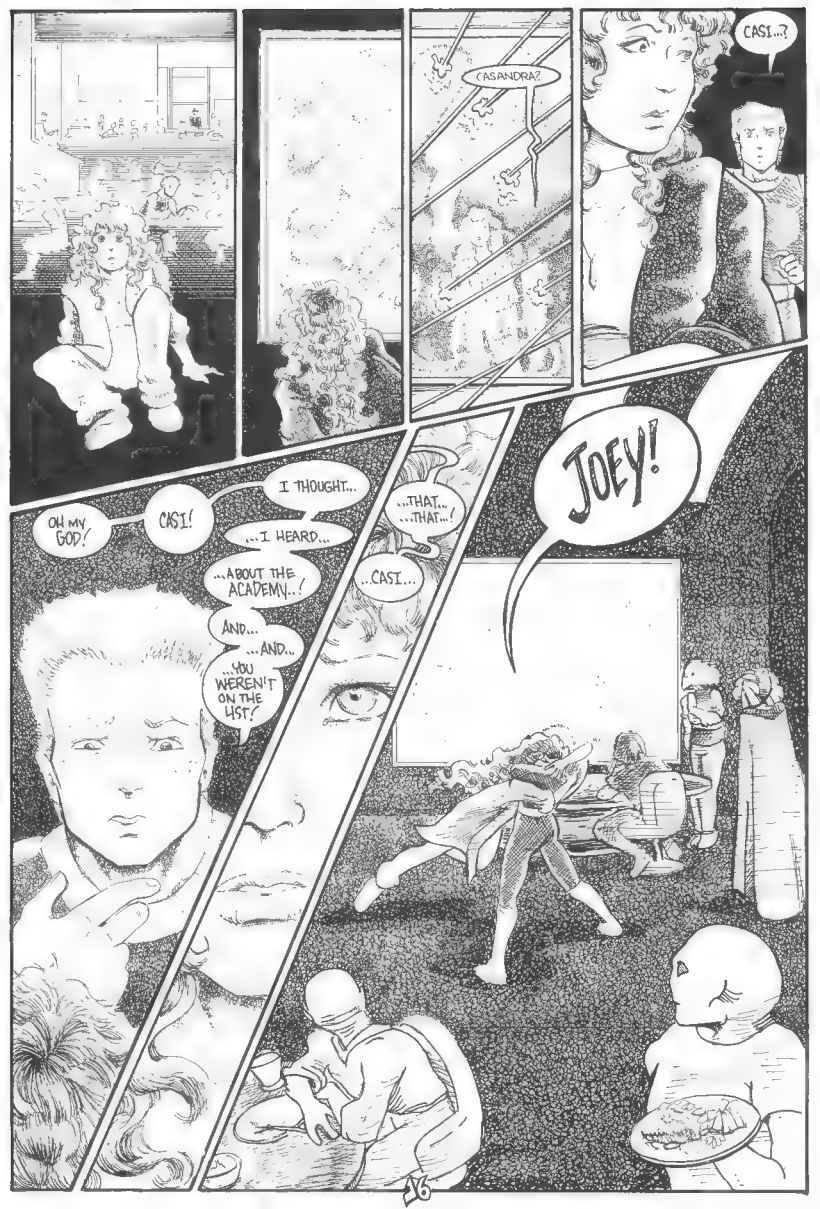

IT WASN'T MUCH LATER WHEN THEY TOOK US TO OUR DORM ROOMS.
GRAI SAID, "TRY AND GET SOME SLEEP."
"WE'LL DEAL WITH ALL OF THIS BETTER ONCE WE'RE RESTED."
HE WAS RIGHT.
I WAS EXHAUSTED. THERE WASN'T AN INCH ON MY BODY THAT DIDN'T ACHE FOR SLEEP...
...ONLY, MY EYES WOULDN'T CLOSE

BUT...
...I WASN'T UPSET.
I DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING.
NOTHING AT ALL.
I SEARCHED MYSELF,
...NO WORRY, NO ANGER.
I EVEN TRIED SAYING THE WORDS.
"EARTH HAS FALLEN TO THE BONO KIRO."
"THEY HAVE DAVID AND MY SQUAD."
"THE BONO KIRO HAVE MY FATHER!"
BUT THE WORDS MEANT NOTHING TO ME.
I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.
WHAT WAS WRONG WITH ME?
DIDN'T I CARE FOR MY FATHER? FOR EARTH? FOR MY FRIENDS?
WHERE WERE THE PROPER EMOTIONS?



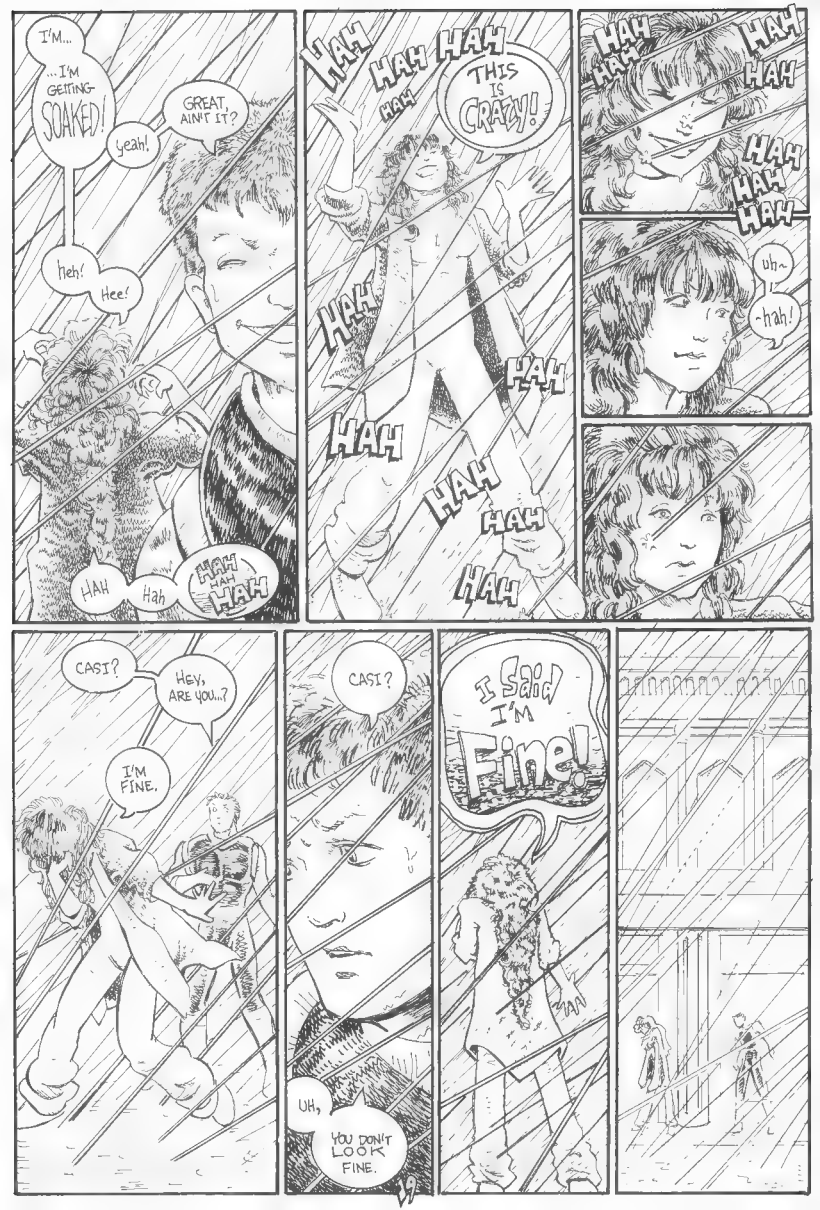
KA KOW!
What the...?
KA
EEP!
UM...

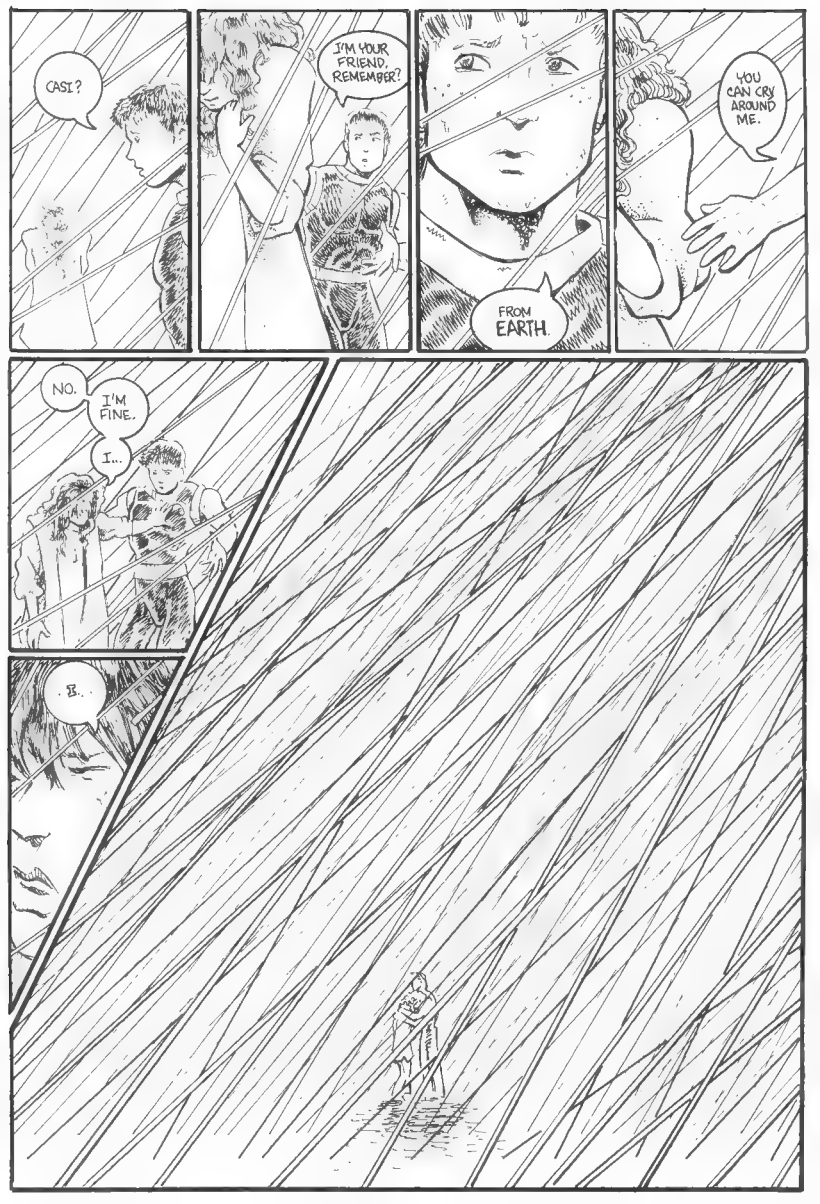
BIP!
WHAT?
KA
KA
KA
KOOOM!
DING.
AAAAH!


CASI...?
CASANDRA?
JOEY!
...THAT...
...THAT...!
...CASI...
I THOUGHT...
...I HEARD...
...ABOUT THE ACADEMY...!
AND...
...AND...
...YOU WEREN'T ON THE LIST!
CASI!
OH MY GOD!

JOEY...
...IS IT TRUE ABOUT EARTH
YES.
SO...
...WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
FIGHTING.
THAT'S WHAT WE HUMANS ARE GOOD FOR, YOU KNOW.
THERE'S A WHOLE SLEW OF US FROM THAT MACHAVIAN MINING MOON I WAS ON.
ALL OF US READY TO DO BATTLE...
...ONCE AGAIN FOR THE MIGHTY ALLIANCE.
...WHO WILL PROBABLY FORGET ALL ABOUT US AFTERWARDS.
...IS...
...IS THAT...?
JOEY.
YOU BETCHA!

COME ON!
LIKE HELL!
YEEHEEE HEH!
CHECK IT OUT!
I'M NOT MEEEELLTOWN!!!
WHATTA WORLD! WHATTA WORLD!
YOU ARE GETTING VERY WET, THOUGH.
IT'S WORTH IT!
COME ON, CAST!
HOW MANY HUMANS CAN SAY THAT THEY DANCED IN THE RAIN?
YOU DO HAVE A POINT.
OF COURSE!
I'M BRILLIANT.
DIDN'T I TELL YOU?


I'M...
...I'M GETTING SOAKED!
GREAT, AIN'T IT?
yeah!
heh!
Hee!
HAH
Hah
HAH HAH HAH
HAH HAH HAH


CASI?
I'M YOUR FRIEND, REMEMBER?
FROM EARTH.
YOU CAN CRY AROUND ME.
NO.
I'M FINE.
I...
B..

WANDERING THOUGHTS

BOX 549, El Centro, CA 92244-0549

Dear Teri,

I LOVE your covers!

Trevor
THE GAMES MAN
Box 463
Haydenville, MA 01039

P.S. I've got the same feelings about the inside, too.

Finally, somebody with taste.

* * * * * *

Dear Teri:

'92244-549'? I don't think that's a legal ZIP+4 so I took the liberty of adding a 0. Maybe they do things different in California . . .

I don't have a lot to say about WS 2-3 that I didn't say about 1, so I'm writing mainly to explain that I sign off with 'Always carry a grapefruit' because I long ago got bored with conventional complimentary closes. For some years I used 'Joyeus Noël', except around Christmas when I used 'Joyeuses Pâques'; then I switched to 'Impeach Nixon'; and finally I switched to 'Always carry a grapefruit' because I didn't know what it meant. I know where I found it, but I've never dared look again for fear that it might make sense on rereading.

Okay, as long as I'm here...the mention of Silver moved me to look more closely at the backgrounds and see all those neat anachronisms on page 1 of both issues. I think I recognize most of them--I can't put a name to that candlestick creature, but I've seen it in COMICS PREVIEWS.

And, to repeat myself, the older Casandra's face is still great, looking particularly beaten on page 3. It's great to watch the younger Casandra determinedly not being afraid of Madison, and being smug afterward. I love a good smug face. And all the crew of the WANDERING STAR are good people to know, even Madison.
Finally, while I am not a follower of the D. Keith Mano school of punctuation ('Exclamation points should only be used in dialogue, and then only when the speaker has recently been disembowelled'), I do wonder what the difference is between 'See you in November with book four!' and 'See you in November with book four!!' and 'See you in November with book four!!!!!'

!!!¿Alway carry a grapefruit;;;:?!!!
Philip M. Cohen

Well!!!!

* * * * * *

Dear Teri,

So here we have WANDERING STAR book four...

Great stuff, again. You continue to impress me each issue. But I think that what is even more impressive is that you are putting this book out ON TIME every other month while working a full time job at a deli during the days. Unbelievable. And here my writing career is in the toilet because I let myself say I'm too tired after work each day. (Of course, my day job is twelve hours long if you include the commute, but then, there I go making excuses again.)

A small-press book like WANDERING STAR coming out on time really is an incredible accomplishment in today's marketplace, which is so inhospitable to independent publishers. And when you compare your books to IMAGE ("gee, if I think hard enough, I can see and IMAGE of their late books in front of me"), it makes their "growing roses" comments all the more laughable.

And to think you have our schedule all laid out until July of 1995!

Anyway, on to my comments on Book Four. I'll start with the cover. I'm one of the people who really likes your cover design, because the huge logo really stands out. This issue is the best example of that, because you really played with your format to create a powerful, almost lyrical cover. Very nice.

And your comments on the inside front cover and the synopsis page were really funny, but I won't talk about them, since you no doubt want to hear about the issue itself. Right?

Casandra becomes more and more fascinating with each progressive issue. Her emotional storytelling on pages 2-4 really captures the scars she still carries from the events unfolding in the flashbacks. I find it hard to believe that you have captured her feelings as well as you have without thinking that you must have gone to war as well. Just stunning work.

Madison's emotional outburst on page 12 was also well done, especially the "I don't want to feel" comment. It's hard to capture a character's emotions when so little of his face is revealed (the eyes being the window to the soul and all that), but I think you captured this nicely here.

My one reservation with the issue is the fallen student on page 14. I thought the extreme violence was an odd choice for the book, given your up-until-now mostly light-hearted narrative. On the one hand, I really didn't want to see the trailing intestines and projecting ribs, but on the other hand I think it was your attempt to capture the horrors of war in pictures (as opposed to your characterization of Casandra earlier in the issue), as well as the brutality of the Bono Kiro. Ultimately, my jury is still out on this one.

But hey, in other news, I'm glad you got WESTFIELD COMICS to start carrying WS again. I've been ordering from WESTFIELD for (ye gods) something like ten years now, but I don't buy all of my comics from them. There's usually such a wait between when I have to order a book and when I see it, I hate to have committed to buying three of four other issues of a comic I end up not liking. In your case, I reserved WS #1 at my comic shop, and was all set to start buying it from WESTFIELD when I realized how good it was, but then they dropped it. The bastards. But anyway, now that you've wormed your way back in, I'll be ordering WS from them for the conceivable future.

Of course, that means my comic shop probably won't be ordering WS anymore, since I was the only customer for it there. It's an odd balancing act, innit?

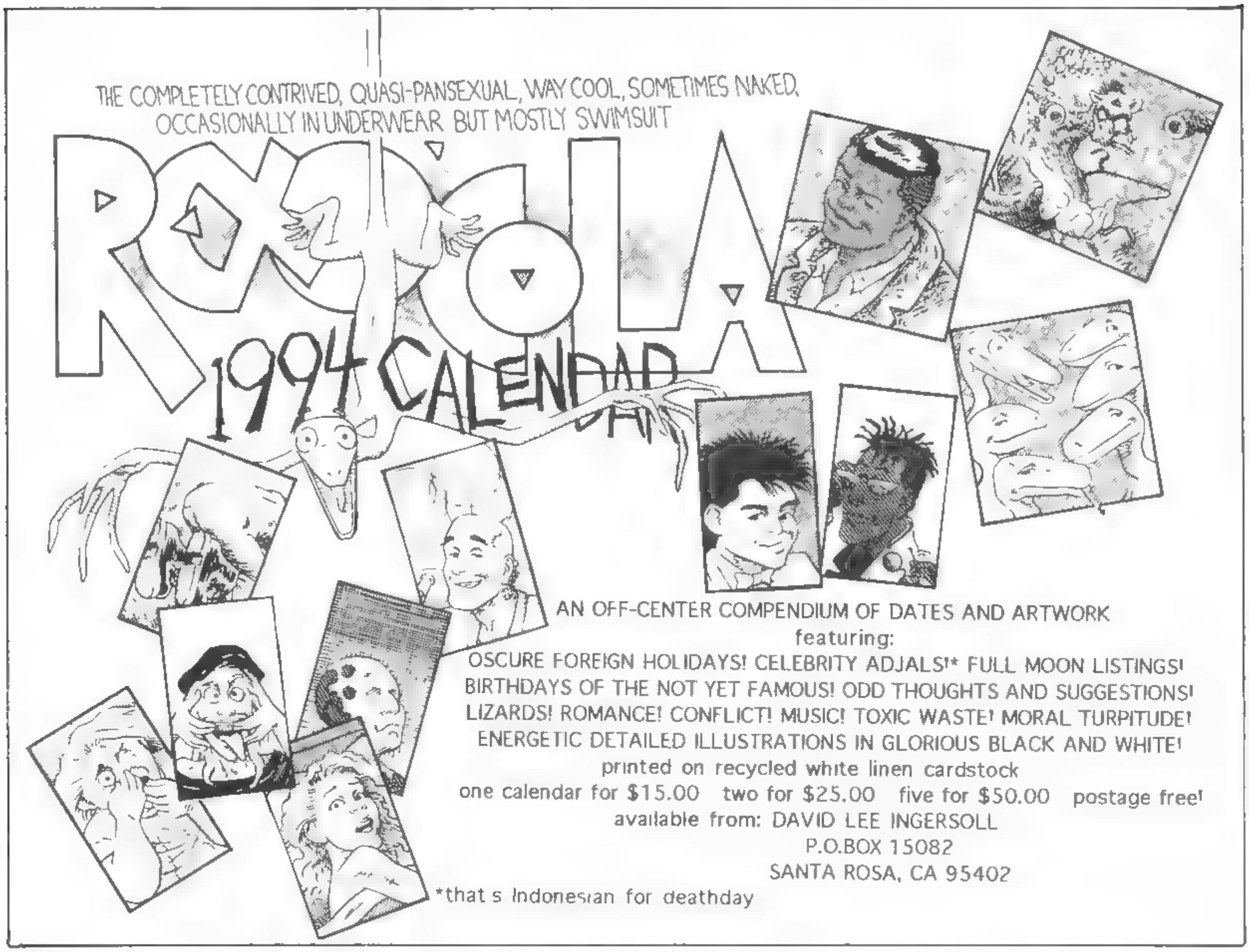
Well, since this has run way too long for your letters page, I'd better figure out a way to wind down. Besides, you should be back at the drawing board, not wasting your time on this stupid letter! Go on! Get out of here! Shoo!

Always carry a casaba mellon,
(No, wait, that's that other guy.)
John R. Platt

Whee! What a cool letter. I just LOVE letters like these.

Anyway, on the violence issue, you have a good, valid point there. I admit I hesitated a bit before plunging into all that, but it seemed to me, at the time, the only way to get the feeling across I was hoping for. Still, hey, this is my first comic story, and as I grow, you never know, I might decide it was a mistake. But for now, I think it was the right move.

* * * * * *



Yeah, I know, it's already into January, and I'm throwing an ad at you for a 1994 calendar! But, hey! It's a super, great, twisted and fun calendar! And, if it makes ya feel any more positive on the idea, well, I got last year's copy in July and still thought it was worth every last dime.

Aaaand, the money goes toward David's very own self-publishing project, set for release in January 1995, so go write your checks today. Thanks, everybody!

Attention Retailers!

THE GREAT WANDERING STAR TOUR OF 1994 IS COMING!!

Yep, that be the truth! And if your a retailer who'd like me to drop by your store and do a little signing, drop me a note at PEN & INK, Box 549, El Centro, CA 92244-0549!

Hey, and I should probably mention that I am planning to go to AT LEAST the Capital and San Diego Sales Conferences this year (and of course the San Diego Comic Con), so if you're in those areas, I could easily stop by your store before or after those events. And, of course, Southern California and Arizona stores are always within my ability to drive.

I hope ta hear from you soon! See ya!

I know what you're thinking, "What the heck is THAT?" Well, that's a portion of the cover of the ORIGINAL Small Press version of WANDERING STAR from 1988. (Yeah, yeah, IT HAD A COVER. My rebel stage hadn't quite kicked in yet.)

Anyway, this is the book I'm talking about in my editorial. The one that you can get signed and everything from me, IF you take out a personal ad in the COMICS BUYERS GUIDE saying that you like WS, and drop me a postcard saying that you did.

Oh, and I trashed a whole mess of these in 1990, so between the about 200 copies I have, and the around 200 copies I sold back then, there can't be more than 400 copies in existence. (Thought that would interest the -oh my GOSH, can I say it?--COLLECTOR in you all. Heh.)

THE Wandering Star SUPER SCHEDULE!*

1994!

JANUARY	FEBRUARY	MARCH	APRIL	MAY	JUNE
WANDERING STAR BOOK #5		WANDERING STAR BOOK #6	Happy Birthday to me! (April 21st)	WANDERING STAR BOOK #7	

JULY	AUGUST	SEPTEMBER	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
WANDERING STAR BOOK #8		WANDERING STAR BOOK #9		WANDERING STAR BOOK #10	

1995!

JANUARY	FEBURARY	MARCH	APRIL	MAY	JUNE
WANDERING STAR BOOK #11		WANDERING STAR #12 Last Issue!			

And coming in

July 1995...

Darklight

A new limited series

by Teri S. Wood

Stu: Brain by MTV, super body by an evil organization bent on world domination. Wendy Mohawk: a hard bitten cynical private eye with a bad haircut. They're kickin' butt in a city lousy with heroes.

Cape City is a pulp style mystery with a healthy dose of 90's humor and light irreverence. In a city filled with super heroes, robots, pro-wrestlers, aliens and giant monsters, Wendy and Stu are just trying to make a buck.

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Missing Children HELP Center

410 Ware Boulevard, Suite 400 • Tampa, Florida 33619 • (813) 623-KIDS • 1-800-USA-KIDS (Nationwide)

NAME: COURTNEY CATHERINE THOMAS
D.O.B.: February 8, 1988
HEIGHT: 3'2" WEIGHT: 32#
I.D. MARKS: Blind/Left Eye; Stainless Steel Front Teeth: Mild Mental Retardation; Small Eyes; Abdominal Surgical Scar.
EYE COLOR: Hazel HAIR: Blond/Straight/Long
DATE MISSING: July 29, 1993
MISSING FROM: Thousand Oaks, California
REPORT TYPE: Parental Abduction
L.E.A.: LA County District Attorney - Child Abduction Unit Commerce, CA PHONE: (213)889-3354

DETAILS OF DISAPPEARANCE: Father has sole custody of Courtney; during mother's period of visitation she fled with the child, whereabouts unknown. There is a strong possibility that mother and child are in Canada. A warrant for mother's arrest has been issued. Any person having any information regarding the disappearance of Courtney Catherine Thomas, or knowledge of her possible whereabouts, is asked to PLEASE contact the Los Angeles County District Attorney's Office, Child Abduction Unit, in Commerce, California, or the Missing Children HELP Center.

NCIC #M-664158274/Courtney
Warrant #W-760449164/On Abductor-Mother

Missing Children HELP Center

410 Ware Boulevard, Suite 400 • Tampa, Florida 33619 • (813) 623-KIDS • 1-800-USA-KIDS (Nationwide)

NAME: TARA SUZETTE BRECKENRIDGE
D.O.B.: September 30, 1968
HEIGHT: 5'5" WEIGHT: 115#
I.D. MARKS: Small scar under left side of lower lip. Drainage tube on left side of lung. Wears contacts or glasses.

EYE COLOR: Brown HAIR: Brown/Wavey/Long
DATE MISSING: August 4, 1992
MISSING FROM: Houston, Texas
REPORT TYPE: Missing Person/Endangered
L.E.A.: Houston Police Department
Houston, TX PHONE: (713)247-8111

DETAILS OF DISAPPEARANCE: Tara was last seen on 8/4/92 leaving her place of employment. She was a waitress at the Men's Club in Houston, Texas. Her vehicle was found abandoned and foul play is suspected. When last seen Tara was wearing blue shorts, a light-colored top and sandals. Any person having any information regarding the disappearance of Tara Suzette Breckenridge, or knowledge of her possible whereabouts, is asked to PLEASE contact the Houston Police Department, Houston, Texas, or the Missing Children...HELP Center.

NCIC #M-583136158